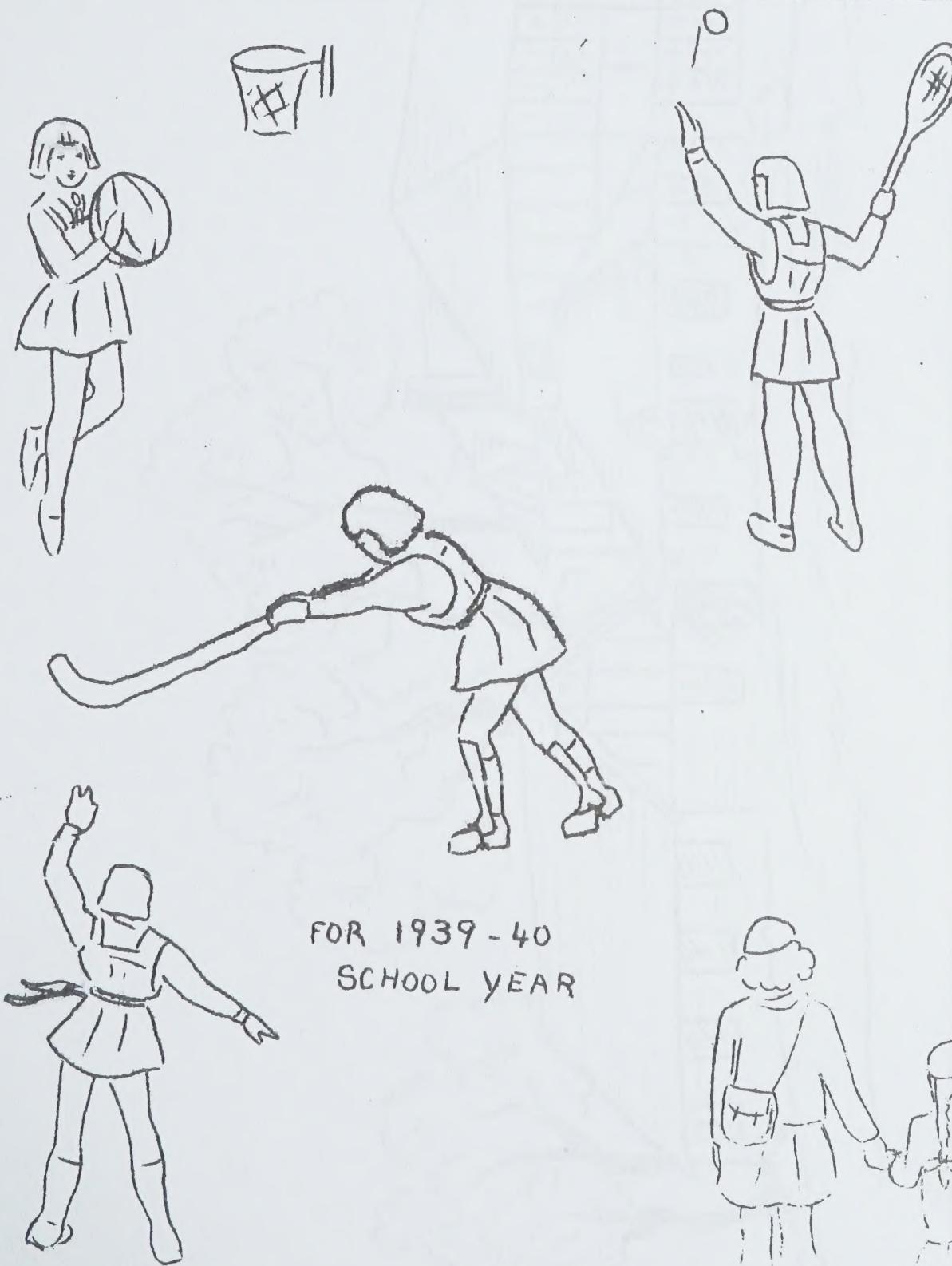


# THE REVIEW



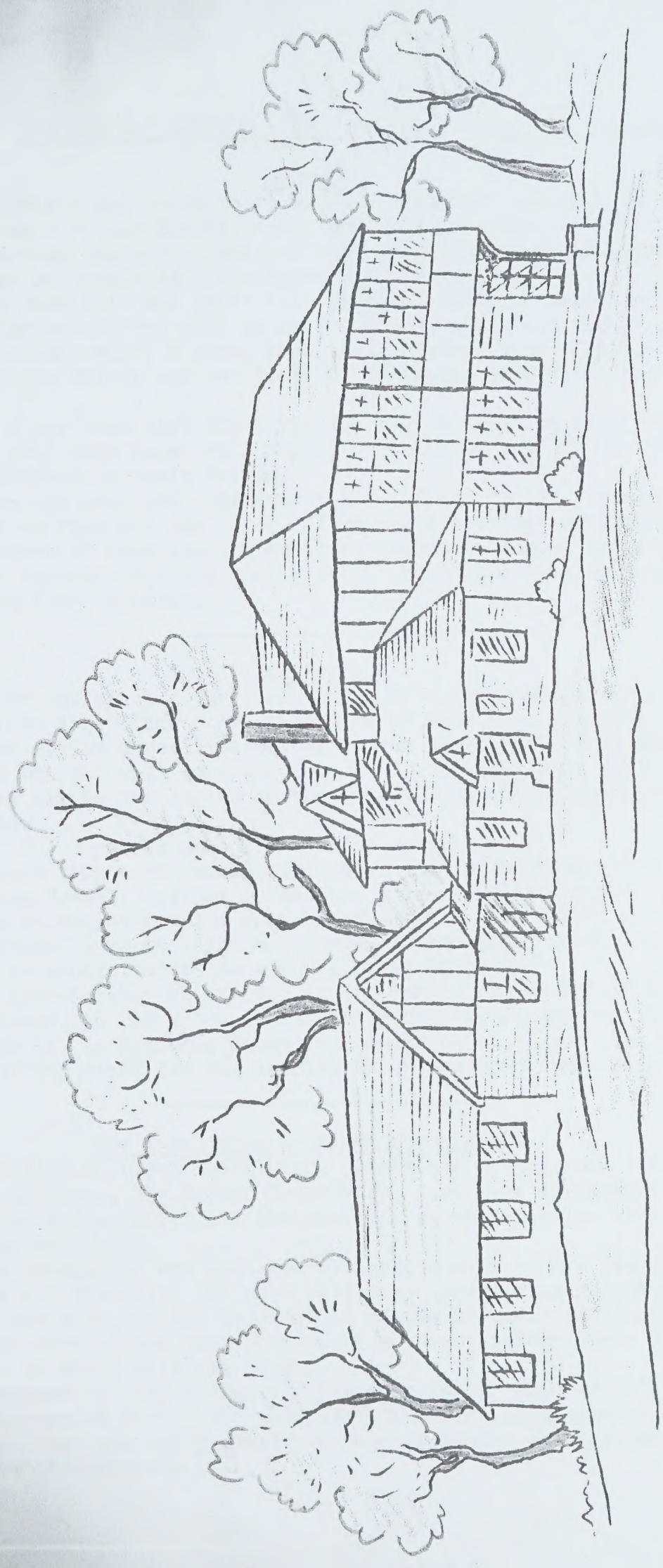
FOR 1939-40  
SCHOOL YEAR



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THE SCHOOL HOUSE -





Forward.

The Editor had asked me to write a "forward" introducing to its readers the first number of our School paper; and so I am given the opportunity of greeting, through its pages, many, of whom we often think and speak at school, though we are no longer in close touch with them.

I am sure that the paper will receive a warm welcome from the present members of the school who will be happy to have - at long last - a paper of their own, and who will, I hope, show their appreciation of the energy and perseverance of the Editor and her Staff by supplying them with "copy" for other numbers.

It is our hope that Old Girls too will be glad to have news of the School, and that this paper will serve to remind them of our constant and unfailing interest in their doings.

These are hard and strenuous times. There is, it seems, work for everyone and no room for the idler. I do not doubt that everywhere Old Girls will do war work of some kind of another, and we at school are glad to be able at this time to send them our good wishes. We should like to hear from any who can spare time to write.

D. W. Atkins.

Editorial.

We are introducing the first issue of a new venture - that of a school paper. Despite its rather formidable name we know that you will find the Norfolk House Review a really inoffensive vox discipuli, if we may be permitted a distortion of that well worn phrase. It is our fond hope that the Review will some day attain the status of the School Magazine - let us remember the old adage that

"Great oaks from little acorns grow."

We feel that a representative paper will help stimulate a literary feeling in the School, besides reflecting current activities and interests, and in providing an outlet for the more bookwormish of our midst.

We should like to thank all those who submitted names for the competition and to congratulate the winner, Norma Garrard.

Our grateful thanks are due to Mr. Munday for so kindly mimeographing this first issue, to Pam Mitchell and Peggy Collier-Wright for the laborious job of typing it, to Rosemary James for designing the cover, and especially to members of the staff for the invaluable advice which made this paper possible.

How I Met Miss Kathleen Shackleton.

When Miss Kathleen Shackleton, celebrated artist, and sister of the world-known explorer, Sir Ernest Shackleton, came here to lecture at the Canadian Club, my mother and I had the pleasure of an interview with her, for mother had known her at school.

Miss Shackleton was tall and attractive with a very pleasing voice, most amusing and friendly. We were told many interesting things about the Eskimos amongst whom she had lived while making portrait sketches of them. She showed us many of her portraits which were so vividly drawn that the subject looked as if it could talk and laugh.

We stayed talking to her for about an hour. When we left I asked her to sign my autograph book. She said that if I left it she would do a drawing of an Eskimo. And now among one of my most treasured possessions is one of Miss Shackleton's sketches.

D. Syson.



Titbits from the Classroom.

Molly Horsfield, who is hockey captain this year and who will sit for her matric. in June, has taken the position of counsellor at Kewpie Kamp, Robert's Creek, Howe Sound, for the summer. She will help with the amusement and entertainment of girls between the ages of six and eighteen who come from all parts of the Province to enjoy the sports, swimming, dramatics, picnics and special hikes which the camp affords. We all join in wishing Molly will make a success of her first position and wish her the best of luck.

The heads of Wymondham, Walsingham and Caister are keeping an eye open for people likely to help their houses capture the much coveted Tennis Shield and Sport's Cup.

Our Editor is having her sailboat done up and painted in readiness for the first good sailing weather.

Who spilled what on an Upper School classroom floor ? Tut, tut, Joan, never mind that shine!

What senior disgraced herself the other day by saying sweetly a half multiplied by a half was one ? And what other senior helped her out by saying it was two ?

It was hard to recognise members of the Lower Fourth and Upper Third in the feathers and ferocious war paint they wore for their parts in "Hiawatha's Wedding Feast" which they acted so well in aid of the Red Cross.

Staff Artist Rosemary James sent a poster design to an art competition held in the United States. We all liked her design very much and hope the contest judges will share our humble opinion.

Red Cross Work.

A short play called the "Russian Prince" will be given by members of the Lower IV and Upper III forms in aid of the Red Cross. It will take place in the garden of the boarding-house, 615 St. Charles St., on Saturday, June 8th. at 3 o'clock. The admission is 15¢ for adults and 10¢ for children. Added attraction - Orie Parris and her performing dogs. Candy will be sold.

SPRING

Spring, spring, glorious spring,  
Flowers in bloom, birds on the wing,  
All the world seems glad and gay,  
And troubles simply melt away;  
In the trees the birds do trill,  
With sweetest songs the air they fill.  
F. Watt.

SUMMER TERM

Holidays will soon be here,  
But first exams., to me not dear,  
Pens and papers with noses near,  
And writing anything but clear;  
Now here's a smudge and here's a smear,  
Do you wonder that I fear,  
I will not pass in mine this year ?  
R. James.

TEACHER: Make up a sentence with these three words, "defence", "defeat" and "detail".

TOMMY: The cat jumped over de-fence and de-feet went before de-tail.



## S U V A

It was a hot, hot day as the "Niagara" steamed quietly over the blue sea, passed the foaming line of white that marked the treacherous coral reef, and entered the calm waters of the harbour. Passengers lined the decks gazing in wonder at the beauty of the tropical island. Hundreds of tiny golden sparks danced and glittered on the waves under the glare of the sun and blue sea stretched away to silver sands above which grew a profusion of luxuriant green undergrowth. Tall palms reared their stately heads on the skyline, those in the distance etched in black against the soft blue sky. The high mountains were covered with thick vegetation, and to the right the little town of Suva nestled on the hillside.

There were three piercing blasts on the ship's whistle, bells rang busily and she drew in to the wharf. On the pier stood husky, black-skinned Fijians with ridiculous mops of black hair which stood straight out from their heads. They wore bright towels about their hips that hung down to their knees, and then you noticed their feet, and for several seconds you gazed fascinated at the size and breadth of them.

We left the boat as soon as she had docked and walked into the town. On each side of the road natives were selling their curious and beautiful wares - great wreaths of brightly coloured coral, trinkets of tortioseshell, beautiful flowers of many and varied colours and shapes, woven baskets, fans and mats, beads and luscious tropical fruits. The most noticeable thing as we entered the town was the heavy, clogging smell that assailed one's nostrils. At first it was unpleasant - a smell of coconuts, palms, wetness and hot natives - but in a little time we became accustomed to it.

A little Fijian girl selling beads had attached herself to us and accompanied us through the streets. "Beads, buy nice beads", seemed to be the limit of her English vocabulary and she repeated these three words over and over in different order.

I kept on looking down on the concrete pavement watching huge, brown feet that padded by with a rhythmic slap-slap, slap-slap, and if you listened closely you could hear, mingled with the cries and battle of traffic, the padding sound of the barefoot Fijians, each one slap-slapping along with the same regular tread. I shall never forget the sight or sound of Fijian feet.

Suddenly, as we were on our way back to the ship, it began to rain. And what rain! In less than a minute we were soaked to the skin. Rain came down in a steady, perpendicular stream, bouncing inches off the pavement from the force of contact. Dozens of little Fijians were splashing and shouting in glee on the flooded grass, but scarcely had we reached the shelter of the wharf than once again the sun was shining as brilliantly as ever, and by my elbow I heard a thin, unperturbed little voice piping: "Beads nice. Buy beads?"

P. Mitchell.

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ARITHMETIC TEACHER: Now, if I subtract fourteen from twenty-five, what is the difference?

SMALL BOY: That's what I say! Who cares?

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### Progress.

A baron bold  
In days of old  
Locked himself up in arrowproof armour,  
From his castle grand  
Domeineering the land  
He defied the poor little farmer.

But gone are the days  
When men in tin trays  
Could oppress the poor little farmer.  
For the man of the farm  
In the crook of his arm  
Now holds a forty-four calibre.  
A. O'Halloran.



## S P O R T S

The hockey First Eleven played very few matches this year, at first on account of the chicken pox epidemic and then because of rainy weather which made the field unfit to play on during several weeks in January and February. We had two good games with Oak Bay High both teams playing hard, fast hockey but they proved too strong for us. It was a pity we were unable to go up to Dunfan to play Queen Margaret's as everyone had been looking forward to it and it would have been an exciting game.

The Senior Drill Cup was won by B.L. Horton and M. Horsfield was second. The Junior Cup was won by O. Parris and N. Jardin was runner-up.

### Hockey.

The Bridgman Cup, Saturday, April 6th. The First Eleven had a really hard day of hockey in the Bridgman Cup matches and played up very well against the other teams with two victories and a tie. We were unfortunate in losing a valuable player in our first match against Oak Bay High when the left wing, A.O'Halloran, fell and sprained her wrist badly. The team were as follows: M. Horsfield (captain), B. Carr, A. O'Halloran, J. Douglas, D. Syson, F. Watt, N. Shaw, B.L. Horton, J. Willsher, P. Mitchell, H. Castle and S. Baker.

#### Scores.

N. H. S. vs. Oak Bay High	1 - 3
Queen Margarets	3 - 3
Victoria Ladies	1 - 0
Victoria High	0 - 2
St. Margaret's	2 - 0

House Hockey. The hockey was won this year by Caister. Walsingham and Caister played the first match to an exciting draw, the Reds scoring the tieing goal just before thw whistle. Wymondham beat Walsingham and then were defeated by Caister 3 - 1 in a hard faught game.

### Badminton.

Individual. The badminton cup was keenly contested for and the final between B.L. Horton and M. Horsfield was one of the closest matches the school had seen. Each girl won a set and Betty Lou just won the last one. Both girls were very evenly matched and we were able to watch some fine badminton. Congratulations to both of you for such a good game.

House Badminton. Walsingham won the badminton by one game from Caister. The House teams were as follows:

Walsingham 1st. M. Horsfield and M. Barr, 2nd. S. Baker and M. Robertson.  
Wymondham 1st. B.L. Horton and J. Bolton. 2nd. J. Douglas and F. Watt.  
Caister 1st. B. Carr and P. Mitchell. 2nd. D. Syson and B. Pope.

### Basketball.

Basketball was very much in evidence this year. Eight basketball teams from the Island competed for the Hocking Cup in the Victoria High gymnasium on Saturday, February 24th. Play started at ten in the morning and there was a break for lunch in the cafeteria at twelve. Those playing were: B. Carr (captain), M. Horsfield, J. Douglas, N. Shaw, M. Barr, J. Willsher, B.L. Horton, and P. Mitchell. The basketball team ended the season on a high note by beating the Victoria High team 16 - 13 in a fast, hard game.



House Reports.

Wymondham. The house was sorry to say goodbye to Ann Ridewood, Rachel Jukes and Lula Forbes, but we were very pleased to hear how well they all passed their matric.

The annual House drill competition was held in November, Walsingham and Caister both proving too strong for us. In the House Dramatic Competition Walsingham and Caister tied for the cup; although Wymondham had the bad luck to lose one of its actresses from the Upper Fourth, Walsingham very kindly lent us one of their members to fill in.

The Inter-House Badminton was played off at the end of the Easter Term. We were again defeated by Walsingham and Caister, but Betty Lou Horton won the Individual Badminton Cup.

At the very beginning of the summer term, Walsingham and Caister tied in the first of the House Hockey Matches. We defeated Walsingham in a close match but found Caister too strong for us.

We are all busy training for the Sports now to enable us to carry off the Sport's Cup and win honour for Wymondham.

J. Douglas (captain)

Caister. Last year Caister House was sorry to lose Denise Mara and also one of its House mistresses, Miss Wright, who is now teaching in the interior, but it was very pleased to welcome its new mistress, Miss Goldfinch. This year has been a very busy one for the house. In the Christmas Term the House Drill Competition took place in which we obtained second place, the fine Walsingham team beating us by a narrow margin. We also came second in the House Badminton, again being beaten by the indefatigable Walsingham. Our first team, B. Carr and P. Mitchell, won all their matches, but our second team, D. Syson and B. Pope, did not have such luck. In the hockey we were victorious, defeating the other houses after two hard fought matches in which we tied Walsingham and beat Wymondham. There now remain the Sports and Tennis Matches - work hard Caister! We stand a good chance. The house all wish A. O'Halloran and D. Syson the best of luck in leading the house next year and are sure they will bring it success.

B. Carr (captain).

Walsingham. It was unfortunate for Walsingham that Miss Kirk could not finish her last year as house mistress. She hurt her back and could not carry on; in October she married and is now Mrs. L. Hanson. Luckily for us, Miss Rea was able to come and no drastic changes were necessary. In June, D. Campbell who had been house captain for two years, left.

In the Autumn term the drill team worked splendidly and we were pleased and gratified to win the cup for the second consecutive year. In the badminton too we surprised ourselves by defeating the others; the teams - first M. Horsfield and M. Barr, second, M. Robertson and S. Baker - both played steadily and well. Although we tied in the hockey match with Caister, we lost to Wymondham and so lost our claims to the title. Good for Caister! We, however, succeeded in winning the dramatic cup. Next week the sports will be held and in June the House tennis. So play up, Walsingham, we have a good chance! M. Horsfield (cap.)

The Yacht.

Oh, sailing yacht with snow white sail,  
With shining decks and sleek brass rails,  
Skimming o'er the waters blue,  
Cutting all the waves in two -  
How I wish I sailed on you!

J. Smail

TEACHER: Make up a sentence with these three words, "defence" "defeat" and "detail".

TOMMY: The cat jumped over de-fence and de-feet went before de-tail.



Here is some news about Old Girls, which may interest the school.

Peggy Frank has been appointed Assistant Lecturer in Physio-Therapy at Toronto University.

Sylvia Collier-Wright is Games Mistress at York House School, Vancouver. Jean Mayhew is taking a course in Home Economics at Macdonald College, and last year won the Dr. John L. Todd Gold Medal for individual gymnastics.

Audrey Eberts is taking a Home-Makers' Course at Macdonald College.

Nora Colquhoun, B.A. has an appointment in the Department of Finance, Ottawa.

Joyce Marriott's new play has been accepted by the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation. Joyce leaves Victoria, soon for a visit to Eastern Canada.

Elizabeth Garrett, B.A. is taking a post-graduate course at Toronto University.

Helen Forbes is taking a course in Physio-Therapy at Toronto University.

Miriam McCaffrey is taking a course in Dietetics at Toronto University.

Mrs. Paul Hardy (Bunty Baillie) is studying Medicine at McGill University.

Barbara Wells is a nurse-in-training at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal.

Peggy Angus is Head Girl at Miss Edgar and Miss Cramp's School, Montreal.

Ruth Horton is at Pine Manor, Wellesley College, Massachusetts.

Kitty Bladen, B.A. is teaching at Barrier Reef.

Phyllis Cowan, B.A. is teaching at Merritt High School.

Jo Forbes has completed her course in Occupational Therapy at Toronto University and has an appointment in a hospital in Toronto.

Janet Bell is in charge of the Occupational Therapy work in a L.C.C. Hospital in Surrey, England.

Prudence Yerburgh is taking a course of training in the Great Ormond Street Hospital for Children, London, England.

Mrs. P. Olphert (M. Elgee), Cecile Elgee, Marjorie Stirling and Barbara Morse are doing war-work in England.

Joan Forbes is secretary to a departmental Director in the Ministry of Supply in London.

Margaret Izard and Terese Todd are among Old Girls who are helping at the Red Cross Superfluities Shop in Victoria.

Mrs. D. Campbell (Myfanwy Spencer) is a convener at the Three Services Canteen in Victoria, and among her helpers are Kythe Mackenzie, Cynthia Musgrave, Gwen Scoby and Terese Todd.

Eileen Carter and Helen Woodcroft are at the University of British Columbia.

Denise Mara is studying Piano under Jan Cherniavsky in Vancouver.

Doris Marshall is in the Canadian Legation at Tokyo.

Mrs. F. Fellowes (Muriel Fardel) is also at Tokyo.

Mrs. John Michell (Angela Davis) is living at Auckland, New Zealand.

#### Recent Engagements.

Betty Slater to Lt. Com. F. J. J. Parsons, R.N.V.R.

Joan Sutherland to David Rice

Doreen Phethean to David Carmichael. The wedding is to take place on August 10th  
Peggy Garrard to John Wells. The wedding is to take place in December. Jack  
is Barbara Wells' brother.

The monthly meetings held in Spencers have proved a great success.

